

Centennial Pageant of Fort Fairfield, Maine...



Official
Pageant Book



The
Historic Pageant
of
Fort Fairfield
and
The Aroostook Valley

Produced at the
Celebration of the Centennial of the
First Settlement
of
Fort Fairfield, Maine
August 8, 9 and 10, 1916

Director

Miss Eva Winnifred Scates

Music by

Pullen's Orchestra, Bangor
Citizens' Band, Fort Fairfield
New Sweden Band
Millinocket Band

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FOREWORD

The pageant of Fort Fairfield and the Aroostook valley is presented not only for the purpose of commemorating the 100th anniversary of the town of Fort Fairfield, but also of imparting to the minds of the present generation a knowledge of the historic past and of awakening in them a keen appreciation of the town's growth and progress.

To a certain extent what has been true of Fort Fairfield's prosperity has also been true of her sister county towns.

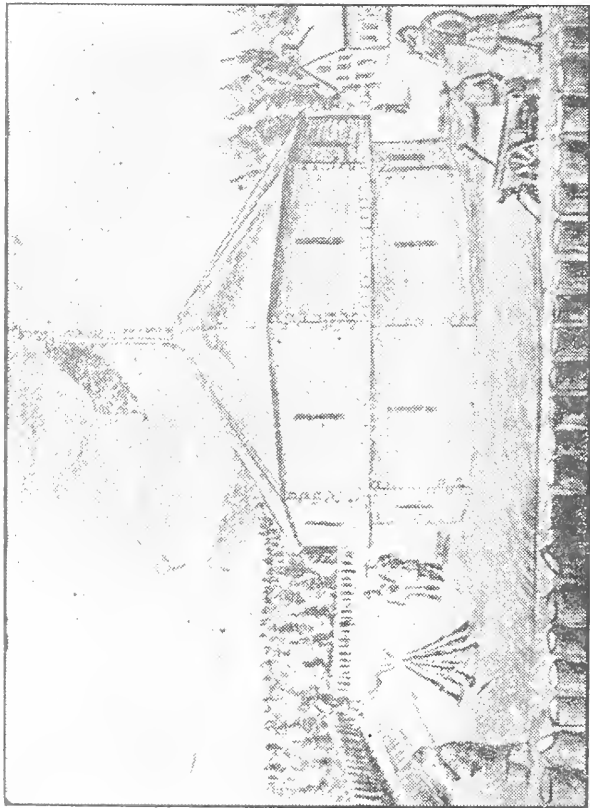
The committee on dramatization have tried to select the salient points from the mass of accumulated history which will portray the town's development.

Many of the speeches delivered by the participants are cuttings from the original and much of the dialogue embraces original sayings.

Much attention has been given to the choosing of characters in order that the episodes of the past may be enacted by a generation of the present who practically represent the first families.

Thus it is with reverence and respect that our townspeople give to you the story of their community.

The Director.



FORT FAIRFIELD IN 1845

Our Creed

“We believe in our Community.

“We believe in its Past—in the men and women who have lived before us, whose toil made the land productive, whose foresight founded our schools, whose devotion builded our churches.

“We believe in its Present—in the men and women and children about us. We believe that there is nothing for the good of our town which working together we can not accomplish.

“We believe in its Future—in the men and women who will come after us. We believe that out of our hopes and labors now will grow a Community, democratic, prosperous and strong, an honor to our State and to our Nation.”

PROGRAM OF EPISODES

PROLOGUE

The Spirit of the Wild reigns supreme in dance.

EPISODE 1

The Spirit of Man—the stalwart Indians fish and hunt in the untrodden forests. They come from the Tobique Valley.

EPISODE 2

Scene I—English lumber agents brand the King's Broad Arrow on the tall pines for His Majesty's ships.

Scene II—Canadian lumbermen come to cut the tall Pines.

Scene III—First settlers arrive—the Dorseys, Fitzherberts and Russells.

EPISODE 3

Scene I—Captain Rhines with Sheriff Strickland and Volunteers come and arrest Canadian lumbermen for trespassing.

Scene II—Reinforcements from Canadian side arrest Captain Rhines. Strickland escapes.

Scene III—Strickland and Land Agent McIntyre at Fitzherbert Inn—Canadians take McIntyre but Strickland again escapes—Young Warren Johnston's attempt to notify American officers of Canadian intentions.

Scene IV—Captain Parrott and State Militia arrive. They build a Fort and for their beloved Governor call it Fort Fairfield.

Scene V—United States Regulars arrive with Captain Van Ness—Webster-Ashburton Treaty.

INTERLUDE

Treaty Dance.

EPISODE 4

Primitive Town-meeting.

Primitive Church.

EPISODE 5

Shingle Industry. Domestic life at the time.

EPISODE 6

A ball in the '60's interrupted by Stage-coachman who announces "Fort Sumpter fired upon!" Recruiting officer calls for Volunteers. Fort Fairfield's response.

EPISODE 7

Scene I—Plot to get Cannon from Fort Kent on hearing of Presque Isle's intention of firing it on the 4th of July.

Scene II—Return of men with famous old Gun and the arrival of Samuel Stevens and 50 Presque Isle men to take it by force.

EPISODE 8

Coming of Swedes with Hon. W. W. Thomas—Fort Fairfield the first American town through which they passed.

EPISODE 9

Coming of the Railroad.

INTERLUDE

A symbolic dance of Potato trade with New England, the Sunny South and Cuba.

EPISODE 10

Potato Industry—early and modern methods of raising the famous Aroostook potato.

INTERLUDE

Harnessing of the Spirit of Aroostook Falls by the Spirit of Electricity.

GRAND FINALE MARCH

Fort Fairfield of the Present views the Grand Old Past and stretches out her efficient arms to Posterity and the Future.

MUSIC OF THE PAGEANT

PROLOGUE

The Wilderness
The Hills
The Forests
The Valley and Flowers
The River and Falls

Brooks C. Peters
Titto Mattei
MacDowell
Fr. Chopin

The Whirlwind
From an Indian Lodge
Prelude

EPISODE 1

Ishibrizzhi Indian Melody

Harmonized by Prof. Fillmore

EPISODE 2

Scene 1
Rule Britannia
Scene 2
No music
Scene 3
No music



THE COMING OF THE SPIRIT OF MAN

EPISODE III

Scene 1

Drum

Scene 2

No music

Scene 3

No music

Scene 4

Drum

Scene 5

British Grenadiers

Yankee Doodle

Coronation March from "The Prophet"

Meyerbier

INTERLUDE

Coronation March from "The Prophet"

Meyerbier

EPISODE IV

Scene 1

No music

Scene 2

Hymn, Invitation.

Come, My Beloved, Haste Away.

EPISODE V

Old Melodies

EPISODE VI

The Chorus Jig

The Virginia Reel

The Girl I Left Behind Me

EPISODE VII

Scene 1

No music

Scene 2

Parody of Fort Fairfield Men

EPISODE VIII

Swedish Hymn

EPISODE IX

No music

INTERLUDE

The Corn Song

German Air

Cecile Waltz

McKee

Ragging the Scale

Claypole

Dixie Land

Warming Up in Dixie

E. T. Paull

La Bayamesa

Cuban National Air

EPISODE X

No music

INTERLUDE

Tarantella

Lomas

GRAND FINALE MARCH

Thalhouser March

Wagner

Centennial Hymn

Star Spangled Banner

Music by

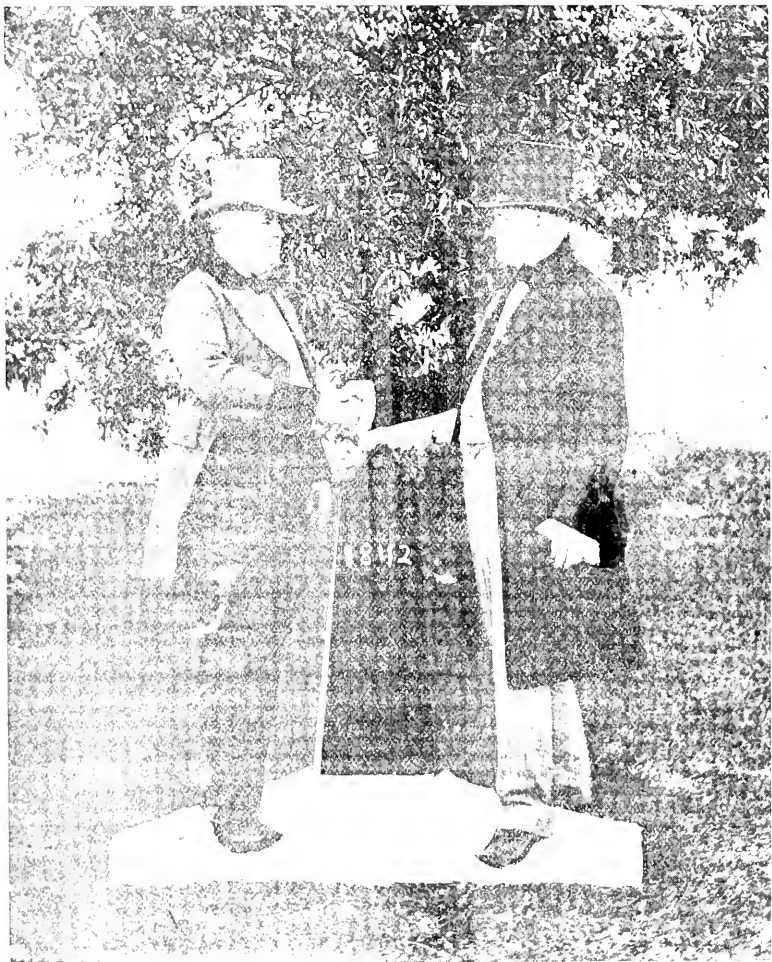
Pullen's Orchestra

A. W. Sprague, Conductor

Fort Fairfield Band
Maurice C. Knowles, Leader
August 8th, 9th and 10th

Millinocket Band
August 8

New Sweden Band
Walter Hedman, Leader
August 10



DANIEL WEBSTER AND LORD ASHBURTON
Authors of Maine-New Brunswick Boundary Treaty, 1842

Aroostook in Poetic Legend

By Ellen M. Cary

Ye who love a country's legends,
Love to hear its old traditions,
All its folk-lore, wild and wayward,
Of its early toils and struggles,
Of its growth and its achievements
Listen to this simple story,
Told in language weak and homely,
Told with little skill in song craft,
I repeat it as I heard it
From the lips of feeble old men,
So, my sisters, pause and listen
To the story of this northland,
Of this cold and dreary northland,
Long and icy is the winter,
"All the land with snow is covered,
Covered deep with crusted snow drifts,
Motionless are all the rivers,
Hard as stone becomes the water."
Short and lovely is the summer:
Then the land with green is covered,
Gold and green of growing harvests,
Singing, onward rush the rivers;
Then the land is full of beauty.

"But in days long since forgotten,
In the unremembered ages,"
All this land was crowned with forests,
With the tall and stately pine tree,
With the ash and birch and maple,
Never feet of white man trod here,
Never white man's boat had sailed here,
But the red man found this river,

Sailed his bark canoe upon it,
Saw it flashing in the sunlight,
Hurrying to the big sea water,"
And he named it "The Aroostook."
Name, with his interpretation,
Would he call it "The Good Rivers."
Many moons the red man lived here,
Fishing in these lakes and rivers,
Hunting in these mighty forests.
But at last the wily white men
Came and saw these lofty pine trees
On the banks of the Aroostook,
Saw how they could cut those giants,
Float them down on the "good river,"
Sell them to their English neighbors,
Bring home "Bank of England" money
To support their wives and children:
Saw how when the trees were cut down,
They could build a little cabin,
Plant their corn and their potatoes.
So they came with hope and courage,
With no roads to guide their footsteps,
All their road was "The Good River."
Came the Russells and Fitzherberts
Came the Lovelys, and the Dorseys,
Came the Bishops and the Johnstons.
In the woodland rang their axes
Cutting down the mighty forests,
Planting, reaping scanty harvests,
Catching salmon in the river,
Shooting deer and moose for venison.
Thus they lived their lives so peaceful
In the heart of the great forest.
Never tidings came to fright them
From the great world far beyond them.
Till one day they heard in winter,
Heard a tramping in the forest,
Heard men's voices loud and angry,
Heard these words of wrath and threatening:
"Children, cease your constant thieving!
Robbing Maine of all her pine trees!"
And the settlers stood and faced them,
In their faces stern defiance,
Spoke disdainfully in this wise:
"Nay! to us belong the pine trees,

All this wealth belongs to England.
Come not sneaking through the forest.
Go back to the men who sent you!
Or we'll slay you as you stand there!"
Then they seized the brave (?) commander.
Took him to an English prison,
But his men in haste retreated
Through the snow-encumbered forest,
Backward to the men who sent them.
Told the story of their treatment,
Of their leader, now a prisoner.
How they all had been insulted.
Then as one arose the people,
Burned with wrath their hearts within them.
"We'll defend our northern border."
Hastily they raised an army,
Through the forest came the soldiers,
Armed with all their warlike weapons,
Reached the shores of the Aroostook,
Built the earthworks and the block-house
To repel the base usurpers.
Now the English were not idle.
They had heard a proclamation
From the Governor of New Brunswick
To be ready to do battle.
So they decked themselves in war gear
Anxious to obey the summons.
Thus they both were armed for battle.
Only waiting to hear "Forward!"
When Gen. Scott, the great commander,
Heard of all their preparation,
Heard of the impending battle,
Then he called the chiefs in council,
To decide on ways more peaceful.
Saying: "I am weary of this bloodshed,
Wash the warpaint from your faces.
Bury all those cruel weapons.
All your strength is in your union,
All your danger is in discord.
Therefore be at peace henceforward
And as brothers live together."
So they did as he commanded,
Buried all their bloodless weapons
On the shores of the Aroostook,
Then the council fixed the boundary.

Saying to the British province,
"Here thou shalt come, and no farther."
And to Maine, "Here is your border,
This side may you live and labor."
Then the country grew and prospered,
Every year brought new arrivals,
Hardy men and loyal women,
True, their lives were full of hardship,
Toil in summer and in winter,
Sometimes famine looked in on them,
Only looked, but never entered,
Thus they toiled, in hope of plenty
For the children who came after.

Now, my sisters, pause and ponder,
Think how years have wrought such changes:
Gone the earthworks and block-houses,
Gone the spotted line and log house,
Cozy dwellings, schools and churches
Stand on the banks of "The Good River."
E'en the roads built with such labor
Soon became too long and tiresome,
So across the fathers' acres
Gleams the steel track of the engine,
Where once echoed cries of wild beasts,
Hear the wild shriek of the iron horse,
Even steam became too laggard,
We must speak to friends afar off,
We must send our voices from us
To those who are at a distance,
So the tall trunks of the cedar,
Stripped of all their limbs and verdure,
Stand like sentinels on duty,
Bound with bands of steel together,
Over which we send our message.

Here I end my simple story,
Told with little skill of poetry,
Told in language poor and homely,
To the club I leave this message,
To the club, the Philomathian,
Blessings on you, oh, my sisters!
All your well remembered faces
And your deeds and words of kindness
I shall carry in my memory
Through the days and weeks of absence.

PROLOGUE

Keep who will the city's alleys,
Take the smooth shorn plain:
Give to us the cedar valleys,
Rocks and hills of Maine.
In our northland wild and woody
Let us still have part,
Rugged nurse and mother sturdy
Hold us to thy heart.

—John Greenleaf Whittier

From the orchestra comes the motif of the wilderness. Suddenly from the wooded hill to the left appears a rough and tawny man clad only in skins, haughty in manner, showing distinctly his supremacy over the great unpeopled wild. He is the Spirit of the Wilderness. To him he calls the hills, the cedars and the pines, then the beautiful green valley with its many colored flowers, and running along beside it, the rippling river with its dashing falls. At his call come these spirits and bow in utter submission to their great supreme. "Dance," he cries, "Show me the Spirit of the Wilderness!" Majestically moves the brown hills with their mist-covered

tops; then sways the stately pines and cedars, and the valley with its river and falls running among the hills. The little flowers play gleefully with each other. Supreme reigns the wild, but hark, from the river bank comes an unfamiliar sound.



The Spirit of the Wild starts. The dance stops. At that moment appears to the right a stalwart Indian. With him he carries a bow and arrow. The Spirit of Man has come to conquer the Wilderness. The valley and river greet him, since he paddles up the rippling water in his birch canoe; but the Spirit of the Wild with the hills and forests defy him. He pulls the string of his bow, and out shoots the arrow. It hits the Spirit of the Wild and wounds him; and sorrowfully the sturdy hills and forests carry him away staggering from his trespassed country.

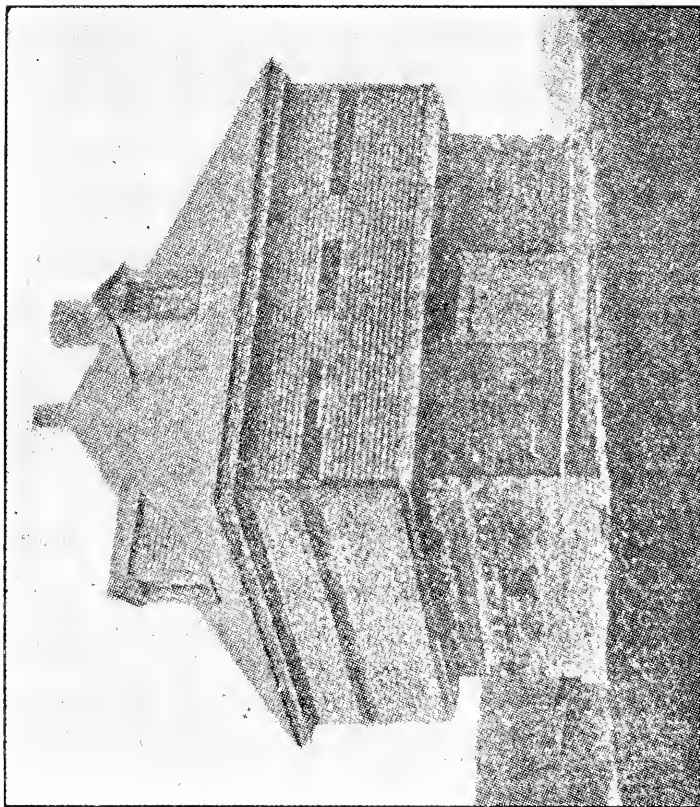
CHARACTERS

The Spirit of the Wild
The Hills
The Pines
The Cedars
The Valley
The River
The Falls
The Flowers
The Spirit of Man

EPISODE I—BEFORE 1816

The Spirit of Man calls to his red-skinned braves, who come in canoes from the Tobique valley. They seek the deer and the caribou. With their birch horns, they give the moose call. A response comes from the wooded hill. Stealthily they run with their bows and arrows to shoot the much-sought-for prey, while the squaws pitch the camp and prepare the fire for the cooking of the meat. They sing as they work. The Indians return carrying with them a young deer. The meal is prepared. The leader is called to perform the usual sacred rites observed before the serving of food. Every man bows his head. The leader lifts from the pile of meat a bit and raises it toward the sky as an offering to Wakonda. After the repast is over, they dance the old Indian Snake Dance, and return in their canoes to their wigwamed village on the Tobique.

Characters
The Spirit of Man



OLD BLOCK HOUSE, FORT FAIRFIELD

The other participants in this episode are Canadian Indians from the Tobique Valley Reservation, all descendants from the original tribe.

EPISODE II

SCENE 1—BEFORE 1816

(English lumber agents pole up the Aroostook river in bateaux to brand the big pines for the King's navy. As they approach they are singing Rule Britannia.)

Characters

A Captain

A Lieutenant

Two men

Captain.—Rest your oars. Behold the Pines! Spars for His Majesty's ships!

Lieutenant.—Are you positive, captain, that these are within His Majesty's land and that we are north the parallel?

Captain.—Positive or not, we shall spot the best that stands. It is ours for the taking.

Lieutenant.—Well said, my captain, the best is none too good for His Majesty's service, be it north or south. (Men return)

Captain.—Men, have you obeyed orders?

Men.—Captain, we have.

Captain.—Good. Let no man under penalty of England's law dare fell a tree marked by His Majesty's broad arrow! To the Boat.

SCENE 2

(Canadian lumbermen approach in tow boat to cut big timber.)

Characters
Boss of the crew
12 men

Boss.—Here is a grand chance and no mistake.

Man.—Hold, Boss: these trees are spotted for the King. See the broad arrow.

Boss.—Spotted for the King? Nonsense! Remember \$10 a ton, and we split even. Follow me.

(Lumber operations start.)

(In the meantime boats are seen passing up the river.)

SCENE 3

First Settlers 1816

“Michael Russell was undoubtedly the first to locate. His settlement was upon the south side of the Aroostook river. James Fitzherbert is given the credit of being the next settler. He located at the mouth of the Fitzherbert brook. The next on the same side of the river was John Dorsey.”

Ellis's History of Fort Fairfield

(The Russells come on horseback.)

Characters
Michael Russell
Phoebe Russell, his wife
Year-old child

Michael Russell.—Here we are, a nice clearing and spring water near by.

Phebe Russell.—It's the best we've seen. You build the shelter and I'll prepare the supper.

(James Fitzherbert and family arrive in ox-cart.)

Characters

James Fitzherbert

Bridget Fitzherbert, his wife

Two sons

Michael Russell.—Welcome, stranger, welcome to these parts. Glad to have you with us.

James Fitzherbert.—Thanks, neighbor, thanks. We shall not be so lonely here.

(John Dorsey and wife come up the river in a canoe.)

Characters

John Dorsey

Hannah Dorsey, his wife

Small boy

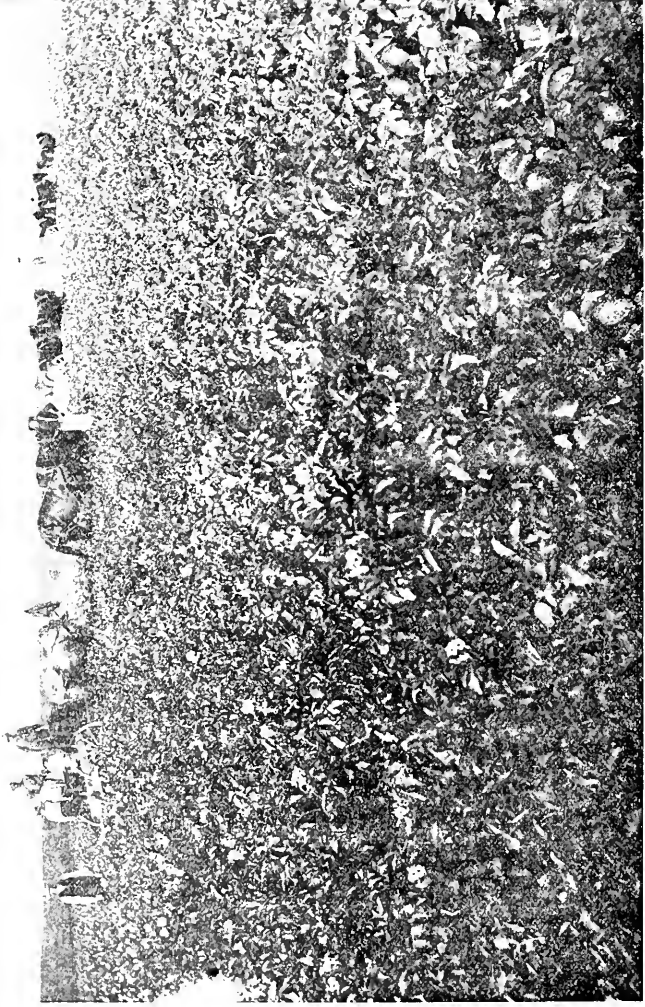
Michael Russell.—Another stranger, welcome. There is a good clearing just above.

John Dorsey.—Thanks for your kind welcome. We'll soon have quite a settlement here.

EPISODE III

1838-1842

After the war of 1812, the British claimed the whole of the upper part of the vast valley of the St. John. They de-



SPRAYING AN AROOSTOCK POTATO FIELD

manded all the land above the 46th degree of north latitude, which included about one-third of what was supposed to be the territory of Maine. The question in dispute was referred to William, King of Netherlands, and he decided in favor of a line which the treaty did not indicate, and of which neither of the parties had thought. The people of Maine were indignant at this decision. The national government, anxious to avoid war, generously offered Maine a million acres of land in Michigan in exchange for the territory she would thus lose. This offer was declined and prolonged negotiations ensued. The territory in dispute became the prey of plunderers. The region of the Aroostook river was robbed of its most valuable timber. The State legislature in secret session authorized Sheriff Strickland to raise a force of volunteers, drive off the trespassers, and seize their teams. The command was placed under Captain Stover Rhines.”

Abbott and Elwell's History of Maine

SCENE I

Characters

Captain Stover Rhines

Sheriff Strickland

Volunteers

(Captain Rhines, Sheriff Strickland and Volunteers appear.)

Captain Stover Rhines.—Halt! We have caught the trespassers at their thieving. Men, by the order of our governor, seize the lumber and the teams.

(Arrest and seizures are made. Several lumbermen escape to the Canadian side.)

“Governor Harvey of New Brunswick issued a proclamation declaring British territory had been invaded, and sent a communication to the governor of Maine that he was instructed by the British governor to hold exclusive jurisdiction over the disputed territory.”

Abbott and Elwell's History of Maine

SCENE 2

Characters

Captain Stover Rhines

Sheriff Strickland

Several Volunteers

Canadian Sheriff

Canadian Men

(Captain Rhines and Sheriff Strickland with Volunteers encounter Canadian Sheriff with men.)

Canadian Sheriff.—By what authority do you interfere with Canadians on their own territory?

Captain Rhines.—Their own territory, how so?

Canadian Sheriff.—This is His Majesty the King's land. For the 46th parallel is the true boundary line; therefore you trespass.

Captain Rhines.—By the Treaty of Ghent the St. John was made the boundary, and we are not trespassers. It is you that trespass.

Canadian Sheriff.—You lie! and in the name of the British Government, I arrest you. Men, seize these Yankee meddlers.

(Sheriff Strickland escapes.)

“Land Agent McIntyre was among the first upon the disputed territory. James Fitzherbert was able to afford the best inn accommodations and McIntyre with Sheriff Strickland was stopping there. At this time Mr. Johnston had sent his son to Tobique with a grist. There he learned that a party was being organized to go to Fitzherbert’s inn and capture the American officers. He started with the grist to give the alarm, but the Canadians on their way to the inn overtook him and held him back.”

SCENE 3

Characters

Sheriff Strickland

Land Agent McIntyre

Canadian Sheriff with Men

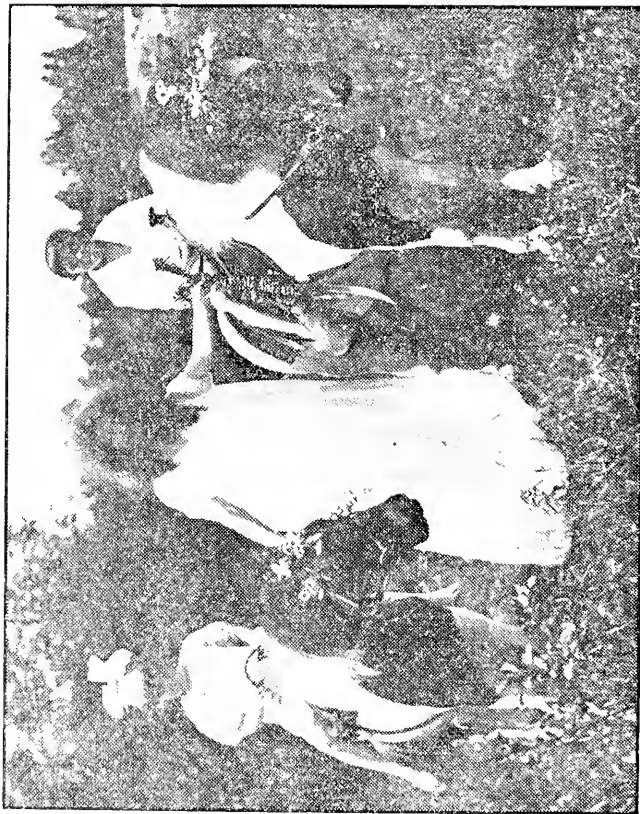
Warren Johnston

(Sheriff Strickland and McIntyre are coming from the woods.)

Sheriff Strickland.—I’m getting tired of this camping in the woods and on boughs.

Land Agent McIntyre.—I, too. Let’s try Fitzherbert’s tavern.

Sheriff Strickland.—It’s the best shelter here.



"POSTERITY"—SCENE IN HISTORIC PAGEANT

(Canadian Sheriff and men appear.)

Canadian Sheriff.—Hi, you Yankee spies. We arrest you in the name of His Majesty the king. They seize Melntyre.

Land Agent Melntyre.—Run, Strickland, run.

Canadian Sheriff.—(to men) Don't let that man escape. We want both of them. Catch him!

Canadian Man.—Catch him? Catch that man? I'm no blooming race horse—that's Strickland.

(Strickland escapes.)

SCENE IV

Characters

Captain Parrott

State Militia

(Captain Parrott and State Militia arrive.)

Captain Parrott.—On yonder hill we'll erect a fort, and for our beloved governor, we'll call it Fort Fairfield. Men, mount the cannon on the summit and plant Old Glory. Forward, March!

(Flag Raising and Salute.)

Fort Fairfield! Fort Fairfield! Fort Fairfield!

“In the year 1842 Lord Ashburton came to Washington, the British ambassador authorized to form a new treaty for the settlement of the boundary. Commissioners were appointed to confer with Lord Ashburton and Secretary Daniel Webster upon this subject. The question was brought to an amicable settlement.”

Abbott and Elwell's History of Maine

SCENE 5

Characters
Captain Van Ness
Lieutenant Ricketts
United States Regulars
Canadian Captain
Canadian Troops
Secretary Daniel Webster
Lord Ashburton

(United States Regulars under Captain Van Ness and Lieutenant Ricketts march on to Pageant grounds. Canadian redcoats under Captain join the American troops. From the right comes Daniel Webster. From the left Lord Ashburton.)

THE HANDCLASP OF FRIENDLY RELATIONSHIP
BETWEEN THE TWO GOVERNMENTS.

INTERLUDE

The Treaty Dance—the coming of peace.

EPISODE IV

SCENE 1

PRIMITIVE TOWN-MEETING

State of Maine

To Mark Trafton, Jr., Constable.

You are hereby requested to notify and warn the legal voters of Letter D Plantation [now Fort Fairfield] to meet at the schoolhouse at the Fort in said Plantation on Monday, the twenty-seventh day of March, at one o'clock in the afternoon, to act upon the following articles, viz:—

1st. To choose a moderator to preside at said meeting.

- 2d. To choose a Plantation Clerk.
- 3d. To choose Assessors.
- 4th. To choose a school committee.
- 5th. To choose all other necessary officers.
- 6th. To act upon any other business that may properly come before said meeting.
- 7th. To see what sum of money the plantation will raise for support of schools.
- 8th. To see how much money the plantation will raise for making and repairing roads and highways.
- 9th. To see if the plantation will vote that the school committee and assessors district the plantation into six school districts.
- 10th. To see what sum of money teachers in plantation schools shall receive as weekly wages, and if they shall board around.
- 11th. To see if the taxes can be paid in oats at twenty-five cents per bushel and buckwheat at two shillings.
- 12th. To see if the unpaid taxes of 1853 can be paid in road work at 12 cents per hour for men and oxen.
- 13th. To see if bids will be accepted for care of the poor.
- 14th. To see if collection of taxes be set up at auction and sold to highest bidder.
- 15th. To see if the plantation will vote to sell the public lots to settlers for not less than \$1.00 per acre.
- 16th. To see if the plantation will accept a road laid out by assessors from Wingate Haines' Mill to Patrick MeShea's, also the road leading from Fort Fairfield to Presque Isle near Otis Eastman's.



STEBBINS LUMBER COMPANY'S MILL, FORT FAIRFIELD, MAINE.

Given under our hands this first day of March, A. D. 1854.

Plantation	}	Jonathan Hopkinson
Assessors		A. S. Richards
)	Jesse S. Averill

Annual Meeting, Letter D Plantation, March 19th, 1854.

Pursuant to the within warrant to me directed I have notified and warned the inhabitants of said plantation, Letter D, qualified as therein expressed, to assemble at the time and place and for the purposes within mentioned, by posting up an attested copy of such warrant at the store of John McClusky, being a public and conspicuous place in said plantation, on Monday, the nineteenth day of March, being seven days before said meeting.

Mark Trafton, Jr., Constable of said Plantation.

A True Copy.

Attest: B. Cummings, Plantation Clerk.

SCENE 2

Primitive Church

The congregation assembles.

Psalm by the pastor.

Invitation sung by choir.

Contributions.

The congregation disperses.

EPISODE V

SCENE 1

Shingle Industry

This episode will be enacted before and after the pageant on either entrance to the grand stand.

“Ashland for wealth,
Presque Isle for Pride:
If it hadn't been for shingles,
Fort Fairfield would have died.”

The process of shaving shingles by hand.

The steer team will be driven by Mr. George C. Cary of St. Johnsbury, Vt., who, when a young boy, hauled shingles in this way.

SCENE 2

Domestic Life at the Time
Carding, Reeling, Spinning and Weaving demonstrated

EPISODE VI

1861

A Ball in the '60's

Characters

Stage-Coachman

Recruiting Officer

Dancers

Friends and Relatives

(Dancers Do Chorus Jig and Virginia Reel.)

(Stage-coachman drives in.)

Stage-coachman.—Fort Sumpter fired upon and President Lincoln calls for 75,000 volunteers!

Recruiting Officer.—Who will answer to our beloved President's call?

Men.—I—I—I—I—I, etc.

Recruiting Officer.—Vans leave at once for Houlton. Men fall in.

(Sad leave-taking of volunteers. Depart by singing The Girl I Left Behind Me.)

“Fort Fairfield sent 120 of her sons to the Civil war. From first to last, whether flushed by victory or depressed by disaster, her sons were ready to brave the dangers of the battle field, and, if need be, give their lives that the nation might live. Her roll of honor stands upon the national record. Her heroic dead and her wounded and disabled veterans represent almost every family of that day.”

Ellis's History of Fort Fairfield

EPISODE VII

Cutting from the Loyal Sunrise printed at Presque Isle,
July 5, 1865

“Celebration at Presque Isle, Maine”

“At nine o'clock Captain Stevens' company of artillery from Fort Kent came in with colors flying and band playing, and was received by our people with demonstrations and applause. The Fort Kent artillery came 80 miles to take part in the celebration and deserve great credit for their patriotic effort. Their battery was stolen, not captured, from them on the eve of their leaving for home, by some “border ruffians,” which deprived us of the pleasure of hearing the national salute.

SCENE 1

Characters

Stephen Phipps

Albion Wellington

Harvey Goodhue

(Stephen Phipps and Albion Wellington drive on Pageant grounds and encounter Harvey Goodhue.)

Harvey Goodhue.—Where to, now, boys?

Albion Wellington.—Fort Kent, Captain Pattee says the old cannon must boom for us on the Fourth and not for Presque Isle, and so we are going to get it.

Harvey Goodhue.—Want any help?

Stephen Phipps.—Yes. Come on, we may need you. Fire crackers for Presque Isle, cannon for Fort Fairfield.

Albion Wellington.—The old gun is rightfully ours. It was taken from Fort Fairfield without authority.

Stephen Phipps.—Right about face, Goodhue, and we'll pick up more help at Violette brook.

Harvey Goodhue.—All right. You're acquainted with Sam Stevens at Fort Kent?

Stephen Phipps.—Leave it to me. I've got a scheme to work Stevens.

Albion Wellington.—Jump in, Goodhue. Three cheers for Pattee and the old cannon!

(Team starts for Fort Kent.)

SCENE 2

(Three days later.)

Characters

Joseph Fisher

Edward Dorsey

Dr. Perkins
Albion Wellington
Stephen Phipps
Harvey Goodhue
Jesse Drew
Captain Stephen Pattee
Samuel Stevens of Fort Kent
Presque Isle Men
Townspeople

(Joseph Fisher, Edward Dorsey and Dr. Perkins watching for return of men with cannon.)

Joseph Fisher.—About time the boys were getting back!

Edward Dorsey.—Suppose anything has happened?

Dr. Perkins.—Don't worry. Those fellows are all right, and here they come now. Hi, there!

(Albion Wellington, Stephen Phipps and Harvey Goodhue approach in team with cannon.)

Albion Wellington.—Hi!

Joseph Fisher.—You've got it, boys?

Stephen Phipps.—Sure thing! The little gun is right with us.

Joseph Fisher.—How did the game work?

Albion Wellington.—Slick as blazes. Sam Stevens had the cannon out with artillery practising for the Presque Isle celebration—

Stephen Phipps.—Sam worked overtime to show us what they were going to do—



THE SPIRIT OF ELECTRICITY

Harvey Goodhue.—And where the gun was kept, and how it was perfected——

(All laugh.)

Stephen Phipps.—Now, where will we store it?

Dr. Perkins.—Pattee and Uncle Jesse think you had better hide it in my cellar for the rest of the night.

All.—All right.

(Start to hide gun.)

Joseph Fisher.—You don't think Presque Isle will get on a hump to find it, do you?

Albion Wellington.—We'll give them some chase if they do. Here's Pattee now and Uncle Jesse with his yellow vest and brass buttons.

All.—Hi there, captain. All orders obeyed.

Pattee.—We'll wake the slumbers all right on the Third, but what is the excitement of this flying horseman?

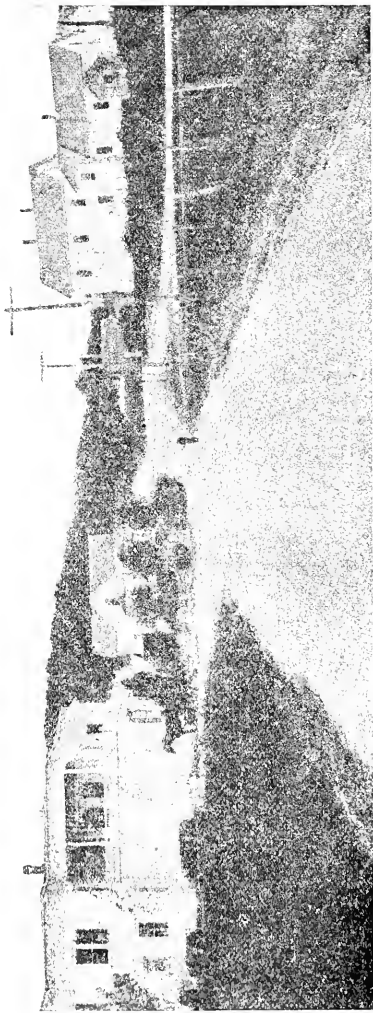
Horseman.—Sam Stevens has notified Presque Isle of the missing gun and he with 50 men are riding here to capture it.

Jesse Drew.—Lord a Massy! They're after the gun!

Stephen Phipps.—Jiminy and Simmons! What's to be done?

Jesse Drew.—Trust in Pattee, and keep your powder dry. Spread the alarm, and we'll give Sam and his cohorts a warm reception.

(People assemble with guns, Sam Stevens with Presque Isle men drive in.)



VILLAGE OF NEW SWEDEN, ARCO-STECK COUNTY, MAINE
Center of Colony Founded by Hon. W. W. Thomas in 1870

Sam Stevens.—Here, you ruffians, deliver up that gun you've stolen!

Pattee.—That gun belongs to Fort Fairfield. You have no legal claim to it.

Sam Stevens.—We have a legal claim; but if that is of no avail, by the powers that be, we shall take it by force!

Pattee.—Force, or no force, if you take the gun you take it over our dead bodies.

Sam Stevens.—Keep your ill-gotten gun. It is better to suffer wrong than do wrong. Boys, about face!

Pattee and followers sing:

“Sam Stevens with his hundred men
Came riding on their horses.
But 'twarn't no use, they stood no show
With Fort Fairfield bosses.”

EPISODE VIII

1860

Coming of the Swedes with W. W. Thomas

The Swedish immigration was the first and only immigration planned and carried out by a State. Hon. W. W. Thomas, ex-consul to Sweden in 1863, was chosen to carry out this great enterprise.

“For this new impulse in the great primary life of settlement the State is principally indebted to the skill and untiring efforts of the Commissioner of Immigration, W. W. Thomas, who has on both sides of the Atlantic devoted himself to the cause in a way worthy the thanks of the State.”

“The colony consisted of 51 Swedes. Each man brought credentials from his pastor. In this way the colony was a colony of picked men with their wives and families. They brought with them their pastor, their Sabbath and church observances. On July 22d, they arrived at Tobique, and drove across to Fort Fairfield, the first American town.

“It is pleasant to witness the interest with which Sweden, the Mother country, watched over the welfare of her sons and daughters in this distant land. The governor of the State of Maine received this letter from the Swedish parliament:—

“All your promises to our people have been kept and have even been surpassed by your generosity. What we have lost from the fatherland will not then have been lost to humanity. God bless your land.”

(This episode is enacted by the Swedish colony from New Sweden, Maine, led by Hon. W. W. Thomas, who has lately returned to this country with his wife and family to visit old friends. Mrs. Thomas and the two sons will also participate in this scene. Hon. Albert A. Burleigh of Houlton, impersonates his father, who was land agent at the time.)

Characters

Hon. W. W. Thomas

Hon. Albert A. Burleigh

Judge William Small

Swedish Pastor

Immigrants

Fort Fairfield Townspeople

Preparation of Entertainment for the Swedish Colony by the people of Fort Fairfield.

Their arrival. Dinner served by the ladies of the town. Address of welcome by Judge William Small. Speech by Hon. W. W. Thomas. A prayer of thanksgiving by the pastor of the colony. Swedish hymn sung by the immigrants. Their departure through Caribou to New Sweden.

EPISODE IX

1875

Coming of the Railroad

“November 13, 1875, was a red letter day for Fort Fairfield by the publication of the first newspaper and the arrival of the first train connecting Fort Fairfield with the outside world by rail.”

Ellis's History of Fort Fairfield

characters

Judge William Small

Hon. Alexander Gibson, President New Brunswick Railway

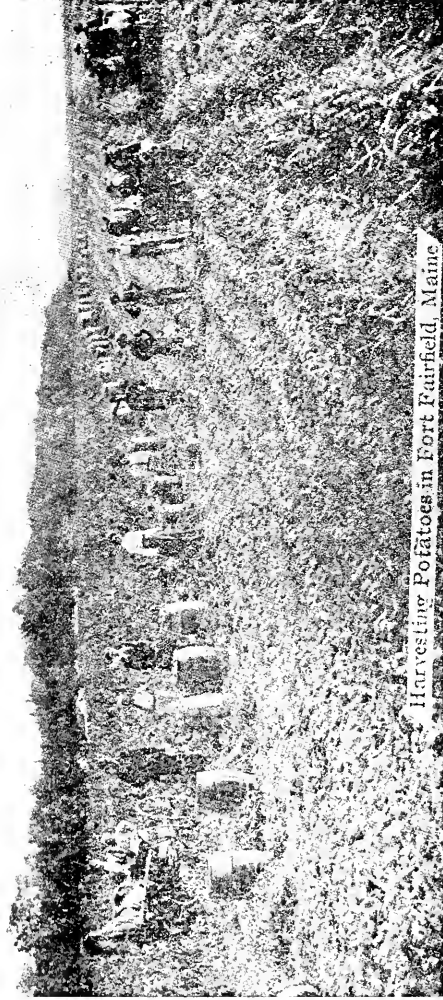
Hon. William Widderburne, Speaker of the Provincial House
of Assembly

Canadian Guests

Townpeople

(Townpeople assemble to see first train steam into Fort Fairfield. The train arrives on bank across river. The hoisting of the Stars and Stripes and Union Jack together. Speeches made by prominent men.)

Judge William Small.—“Fellow townspeople: The stay of our friends is necessarily short, as the cars are to leave at six o'clock, in which they are to return, but before they leave it is desirable to have a friendly interchange of thought and congratulations, so I shall call on our distinguished visitors:



Harvesting Potatoes in Fort Fairfield, Maine

AROCSTOOK'S GOLD MINES ARE HER POTATO FIELDS

Hon. Alexander Gibson, President of the New Brunswick Railroad, Hon. William Widderburne, Speaker of the Provincial House of Assembly.

Hon. Alexander Gibson:—"Ladies and Gentlemen: I am happy to meet this pleasant company on this pleasant occasion. One year ago I visited this county and Fort Fairfield. I then had an interview with citizens of this town and promised them that upon their performance of certain conditions, we would have a train of cars in this village in the month of November, 1875. We are here with the cars on the last day of the month. In one year from today, if not before, we intend to water the 'iron horse' at Caribou. I thank you, ladies and gentlemen, for this grand demonstration in honor of the New Brunswick Railway."

Hon. William Widderburne:—"It is in the interests of peace we make railroads, not of war. They should bind together in bonds of love and good will distant people, cement friendships already existing and create new reasons why war with its garments rolled in blood shall never again rear its hideous form and stalk over the two empires, one of our Queen Victoria and the other the land of Abraham Lincoln."

Judge Small.—Now, if our honorable guests with their friends will repair to the Town Hall, they will find dinner served for them by the ladies of the village.

(Note—The above speeches are the originals taken from a copy of the Fort Fairfield Aurora, whose first issue came out on that day.)

INTERLUDE

A Symbolic dance of the Potato Trade with New England.

The Middle Atlantic States, The Sunny South and Cuba.

The Aroostook Potato Girl "Hesitates" with the Boston Market, "Fox Trots" with New York, "Cake Walks" with the Sunny South, Does the "Spanish Waltz" with Cuba.

Aroostook potatoes have been shipped at some time to every State in the Union, also to South America, but the bulk of the potato business is with the New England and Middle Atlantic States, the South and Cuba.

EPISODE X

Aroostook Potato Industry

Review of the Potato Industry from its earliest methods, Beginning with:—

The Man with the Hoe
The Hand Fork Digger
The Sulky Plow
The Potato Planter
The Riding Cultivator
The Riding Two-Row Hoe
The Three-Cylinder Sprayer
The Hoover Digger
The Automatic Sorter
Marketing on Ball-Bearing Jiggers

To do his shopping the Aroostook farmer brings his family to town in his automobile.

The figures below show the growth of the Aroostook potato market from 1894-1915, inclusive: —

1895	1,903,521	bushels
1899	3,473,616	bushels

1901	5,365,421	bushels
1903	6,411,082	bushels
1905	9,270,446	bushels
1907	7,208,214	bushels
1909	11,335,410	bushels
1910	13,094,358	bushels
1911	16,806,797	bushels
1912	14,454,162	bushels
1913	20,226,508	bushels
1914	17,822,482	bushels
1915	14,967,859	bushels

In 1915 the potato business done in Aroostook county lacked very little of \$15,000,000.

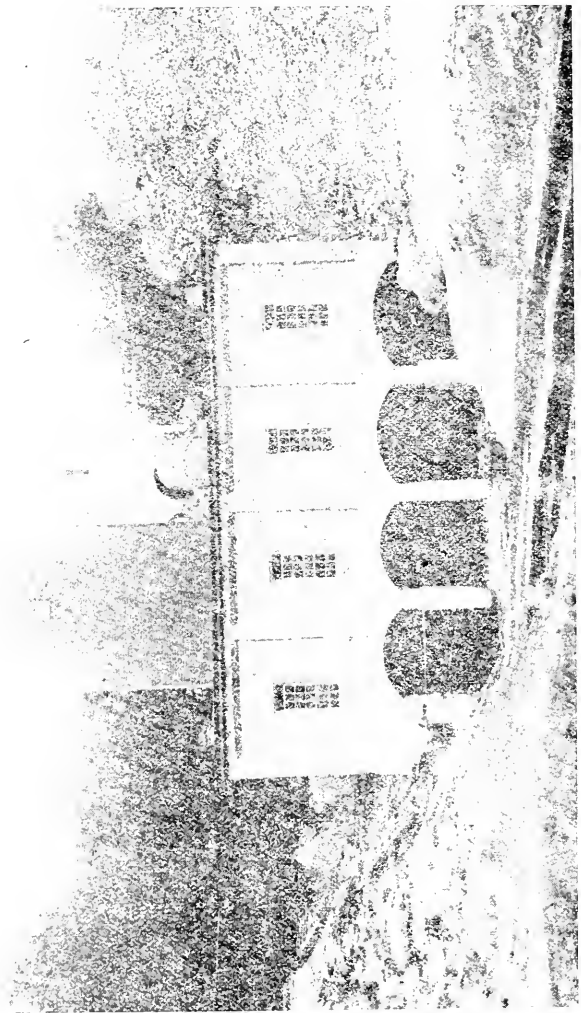
The small and unsalable potatoes are used in the fall for starch, also sometimes those on hand at the end of the shipping season. The Aroostook starch business varies from 1,000 to 2,000 tons a season.

INTERLUDE

A Symbolic Dance

Electricity Harnesses the Spirit of the Falls. Its Struggle with the Wild Elements and its Final Victory over Them.

Five miles below Fort Fairfield on the Aroostook river are the Aroostook falls. Until 1907 the spot was one of picturesque beauty, attracting the tourist and the pleasure seeker. In that year Mr. Arthur Gould of Presque Isle, Maine, having secured a charter from the New Brunswick Legislature, installed there a power station under the name of the Maine & New Brunswick Electrical Power Company. To-day the company lights the following towns: Fort Fairfield, Presque Isle, Houlton, Mapleton, Maplegrove, Limestone, Van Buren,



POWER HOUSE OF AROOSTOOK FALLS COMPANY, NEAR FORT FAIRFIELD

Washburn, Bridgewater, Easton, Monticello, and Hodgdon, on the Maine side, and St. Leonards, Grand Falls, Andover and Perth on the New Brunswick side. It also supplies current to the Aroostook Valley Railway, and is as yet using only about one third of the available power.

GRAND FINALE MARCH

Fort Fairfield of the Present Views the Grand Old Past and Stretches out her efficient Arms to Posterity and the Future.

(Fort Fairfield enters in white chariot reining a span of white horses. At her side, walk the symbols for which she stands, Education, Religion, Fraternity and Agriculture. Then come her neighboring towns, Caribou, Presque Isle, Limestone, Easton, Houlton, Mars Hill, Blaine, New Sweden, Van Buren, and Fort Kent. Together they view the glorious past—the long procession of events which represent also the making of any one of the sister towns.)

Majestically the procession wends its way past the white chariot down the green valley of the Aroostook, while the Centennial Hymn is being sung by a thousand voices. Buglers announce Posterity, a beautiful girl clad in white. She brings to Fort Fairfield her future—300 efficient school children, who lovingly crown her.

“Home of our childhood, live for aye,
Ours till death and ours away!”

“And the Star Spangled Banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.”

Fort Fairfield Centennial Hymn

By Rev. Thomas W. Fessenden, D. D.

Tune, St. Catherine---"Faith of Our Fathers"

Great daughter of our Pine Tree State,
Queen of the North, mother of men
Our fathers won thee from the wild,
From forest deep and wooded glen.
Home of our childhood, thee we love,
And sing thy name all names above.

Fair as the morning hast thou come
Spreading a robe of velvet green
Over the hills where the lordly pines
Once waved their mantles' silken sheen.
Boundless thy wondrous fertile fields
Rich the content their bosom yields.

Soil where our fathers reared their homes.
Free from all blighting spot or stain,
Dearer art thou than all the earth;
Over our hearts supreme thy reign.
Let every son to thee be true;
Wide be thy skies and deep and blue.

At duty's call, in war or peace,
Thy sons have answered with their best,
Laying their gifts on the nation's shrine
To live or die at thy behest;
Glorious their stainless loyalty,
God keep us true to them and thee.

Our fathers gave to thee their lives,
Building thy walls in love and faith;
Their children bring thee now thy crown,
And swear devotion until death.
Bright be thy crown forevermore:
Thy progress great, thy fortunes sure.

Out from thine arms into the world
Thy sons and daughters thou hast thrust.
Girded for battle, storm and night,
For every cause, for every trust.
Honored and loved through all thy days,
Thy children be thy song of praise.

God guide thee safely down the years,
Bring thee the gold of heav'n for gain:
All thy bright promises fulfil.
Strengthen thy soul, thy life sustain.
Home of our childhood, live for aye,
Ours till death and ours always!





LIST OF PATRONS FOR THE CENTENNIAL

Governor Curtis, Portland, Maine
Hon. Carl E. Milliken, Island Falls, Maine
Senator Johnson, Waterville, Maine
Hon. F. E. Guernsey, Dover, Maine
Hon. Frank C. Ames, Machias, Maine
Rev. T. W. Fessenden, Harborside, Maine
Mr. George C. Cary, St. Johnsbury, Vt.
Mrs. Florence E. W. Bliss, Worcester, Mass.
Hon. M. N. Drew, Portland, Maine
Hon. Willis E. Parsons, Foxcroft, Maine
Hon. F. M. Drew, Lewiston, Maine
Hon. J. B. Madigan, Houlton, Maine
Hon. A. A. Burleigh, Houlton, Maine
Mr. Howard Safford, Mars Hill, Maine
Hon. W. H. Dilling, Easton, Maine
Mr. Charles F. Daggett, Presque Isle, Maine
Mr. Arthur R. Gould, Presque Isle, Maine
Major A. W. Spaulding, Caribou, Maine
Mr. H. D. Collins, Caribou, Maine
Mr. Fred F. Spear, Limestone, Maine
Hon. Nicholas Fessenden, Fort Fairfield, Maine
Hon. H. W. Trafton, Fort Fairfield, Maine
Hon. Percy R. Todd, Bangor, Maine
Hon. W. W. Thomas, Portland, Maine
Mr. E. K. Guild, Fort Fairfield, Maine
Dr. W. D. Kinney, Osterville, Mass.
Dr. A. D. Sawyer, Fort Fairfield, Maine
Florence C. Porter, Los Angeles, Calif.
Mr. A. G. Fenlason, Fort Kent, Maine
Hon. P. C. Keegan, Van Buren, Maine